

LEWIS THE ROBBER.

The First and Last Greenwood Outlaws in the Allegheny Mountains.

By Kale Brownlee Sherwood. In the beautiful valley of the Raystown branch of the Juniata, in Bedford County, Pa., high up on a spur of one of the mountain ranges of the Alleghenies, there is a yawning cairn of stones, known as the cave of Lewis the Robber, When I was a little girl, making hats out of red-maple leaves, and chasing for wild plums

that grew large and red along the Juniata tributary, I was kept from wandering too far by the warning that if I went up the mountain range to the right side, known as Snake Hill, the rattlesnakes would bite me, and if I went up the mountain to the left of me, known as erect in their new-found uprightness, they are Kniton's Knob, Lewis the Robber would get

tried to content ourselves by going first as near | enthusiast or reformer has ever dreamed. as possible to the forbidden mountains without climbing them. But if truth must be told we once got pretty high up among the huckleberry bushes and were dodging in and out so as not to be seen by the watchful eyes of mother and grandmother in the farmhouse below, when a snake sprang past us down the mountain, and we were glad to beat a hasty retreat, and never went there any more.

Lewis the Robber, for he was gone long before that, was a sort of American Robin Hood; a forest outlaw, who, for some real or fancied wrong, had taken to the merry green wood, and with a chosen band of men scoured the coves and valleys of the Alleghenies on their fleet of the vigilants behind them, took to the almost inaccessible rocks and caves where they

had safe hiding places. coaches rattling over the turnpike from Philadelphia to the West; the drovers returning from the Eastern markets with their pockets bands of movers going from homes of plenty to paid their midnight visits to farmhouses and taverns if the spies of their army had happened to trace the whereabouts of men known to have about them the fruits of barter and ex-

For many a year Lewis the Robber flourished vigilants found it impossible to capture him. his friends, and never failed to inform him of the approach of his enemies.

When they were in abject poverty they had been befriended by Lewis the Robber, who never seemed to hoard anything, and used all his gains from the rich to befriend the poor.

It was Lewis the Robber who gave them and their children bread when no bread was to be had elsewhere; who gave their children something warmer and better to wear than tow frocks and smocks pinned with thorns. How, then, could they know that he was the bold, bad man the vigilants said he was? Or, knowing, how could they have the heart to hunt him down, when they owed all they had to

Then, Lewis the Robber was the widows' friend; and when he and his men were raiding the country for the money the harvested crops and salted cattle had brought into the buckskin wallet of the farmers, they never set foot upon their lands.

So it came to be said that Lewis the Robber And many is the time, tradition has it, when Lewis the Robber, fleeing from his pursuers, was hidden in the loft and fed on johnnycake and bacon by the widow, just as the cove dwellers hid him behind the back logs in their

Lewis the Robber never took the life of any mae, nor allowed his men to do it. His defense was in retreat, or in hand-to-hand encounter, and those who met him once had no desire ever again to feel his iron clutch upon them. He kept far from the habitations of men, and no English outlaw of Sherwood forest led a freer, a bolder, a merrier life than he and

his gay fellows. But the day came when Lewis felt a great | to bear upon her undertakings. home-sickness come over him to see once more the old home of his boyhood, and take one more draft from the old well at the door, drawing up the water himself with the great stout oaken windlass.

His home was near Shippensburg, and there not long before his mother had died. Perhaps he longed to stand in the place where she had last stood, looking away to the mountains, sighing for her wandering boy. Perhaps he even hoped to give up the merry greenwood and live like an honest yeoman in the little log house in the

Be that as it may, he rode boldly on one happy morning, his men, two and two, following after. All was quiet and peaceful; the mountains bathed in the mellow glow of an Autumn sunset, and in the crispy grass the partridges were piping.

The old chinked homestead nestled beside the dusty road, but behind it was a garden bright with hollyhocks and snuflowers, and between the house and the barn the old well stood with its swinging windlass. Lewis the Robber reached the house, stopped, took off his bucktail hat and wiped the perspiration from his forehead.

Tears were in his eyes, and when one of his men would have spoken he lifted his hand, and said sharply: "Silence; not another word." Just then a cracking shot was heard, and the palled by the injury to their chief, yielded readily, and Lewis himself was put in irons and | His address is Haley, Tenn. carried off to prison.

So were the outlaws of the Alleghenies laid low, and never again was there another attempt to revive the spirit of outlawry in all that region. But Lewis the Robber, who took from the rich and gave to the poor and placed a guard around widows' houses, still rides on in the memories of the mountaineers and the mountsineers' children to the third generation.

And the mountain cairn is his monument, and around it every night the mountain spooks dance in the moonlight, and little children cling more closely to their mothers, for fear Lewis the Robber will get them.

EDITOR'S CHAT.

The American Woman and Her Progress Since Our War for Emancipation.

In her annual address as President of Canton Sorosis, the large and influential woman's club of that city, Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood referred to the new Ohio school law, making women voters and eligible to school boards, and spoke on the woman's club question in general as follows:

No woman says now-s-days that she does not believe in club work. She must believe in it, and hold her own with the women around her. She must think and study and discuss and plan, or fall behind her friends and associates in their forward march towards better and nobler lives.

We may have been conservative, but the stress of the times has fast made us radicals. High duties are presenting themselves, nay, are forced upon us, and as conscientions women we must prepare to meet them.

Ohio, so long a conservative State, when all around us, to the east and the west, women were endowed, in whole or in part, with the duties and privileges of the franchise, is conservative no longer. The passage of the school bill, after 20 years of agitation, brings us face to face with new duties. It is but the entering wedge of the unlimited franchise of Qhio women, though to accomplish it involves the amendment of the Constitution.

These new duties, desired by some, resisted eggs, one and one-half cupful of bread crumbs, there is in life, and thus defy the world.

By many, are before us. We must qualify our one-half teaspoonful of salt, the grated peel of Edna M. Poor, Independence, Is

selves, we must act, or we must take our places with the lax and ignorant voters, of whom we have complained so long. Our study of English history has made the triumph of our race for civil and religious liberry very fresh in our minds. We have seen

how a brave and valiant people have risen from

the depths of barbarism and superstition; how

they have thrown off the yokes of kings and potentates, and wrenching the great Charter from unwilling despots, have made it a potent factor in the redemption of nations and the enlightenment of the world. We have seen how women, the slaves and chattels of men, the patient, toiling human animals, have crowned the child-bearers with

the halo of sanctified womanhood, and how,

marching side by side with men to the accom-

dishment of a common destiny, greater, So my playmates and I, for I was never alone, grander, more splendid than any of which Women in the schools; women on the platform; women at the editorial desk; women in the pulpit; women who carry their homes and their cradles with them, as the Israelites carried the tents of the tabernacle, the very Holy of Holies, on their march through the wilderness to the sweet Land of Promise-these are the women who are to wrench the still greater Magna Charta-the Magna Charta of high Heaven-from the forces of ignorance and

toward a purer and higher destiny. When THE GREAT WAR CAME women were obscure, unorganized, isolated. Those who made womanly efforts toward bethorses, and then, when they heard the tramp | ter things were scorned and jeered at. That war was an emancipator in more senses than one. The black millions freed from physical bondage were more than matched by the Their prey was the old Government mail white millions of women freed from the intel-

wrong and set the world singing on its axis

lectual bondage forged by anvils of ages. God spake and the shackles fell from the sweet soul of woman, and in her weakness full of silver in exchange for the cattle and she steed forth the right hand of man. The shine upon all alike. The struggle for existsheep they had driven to the market; the societies formed by women for the amelioration ence is going on like a terrific battle every day, of the woes of man during our great civil war the far frentier; and not infrequently they were the great training-schools for the mission given her to do.

When that was done, and well done, she was given a permanent place in the great organized forces of civilization and culture and Christianity. The great Woman's Temperance Union, which has girdled the earth with a white riband defied the laws of God and men. The bon, the innumerable boards of missions which have opened the harems and zamanas of the since the poor people of the mountains were | Orient to the sweet evangels of Christ, the American Red Cross Society, whose honored head wears the decorations of kings and potentates, never before conferred upon women; the multifarious charities and humanities, clubs and circles, organized and carried on by women, ever for good and for good only-these are some of the results close following upon the emanci-

pation of women. The National and International Councils of Women, the World's Congress, mingling the brightest and best minds of Occident and Orient, the mingling and commingling of women of every race and nationality, ever and always with lefty principles and holy aims, these are great and growing results of the

emancipation of women. England is making a way for her women; France gives her women the franchise who are property-holders, in the election of judges who lecide in such cases. And America! What will not America do, if her own brave, trueborn sons, who are the belpers and defenders and advocates of mothers and wives and homes, was about the only true friend the widows had. | have their way? If there is a holding back anywhere, it is from women themselves, not

> A recent investigator has been looking into the condition of women-physical, mental, moral, and spiritual-of all the great European powers. He gives the results of his investigation to the public prints, the gist of which he sums up in the trite aphorism, "The greater the liberty the greater the virtue,'

With the supreme and unlimited liberty enoyed by the American woman, there are no hights to which she may not climb, no obstacles she may not accomplish. Her undertakings are limited only by her ambition, and her accomplishment by the abilities she brings



C. B. KING.

C. B. King, Chaplain of the Tennessee Divison of the Guards, is one of the veterans who deeply interested in the work of the C. C. The friendship that exists between him and uplifted arm of Lewis the Robber fell helpless | Emmett Searcy is like unto that of Jonathan by his side. There was no time to retreat; the | and David. Mr. King showed his loyalty by vigilants were upon them. Lewis's men, ap- | serving nearly four years in the 5th Tenn. Cav., and is now a worthy member of the G.A.R.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD.

ome Economic Suggestions and Excellent Recipes for Loyal Home Workers,

ECONOMIC SUGGESTIONS. Dredge your cake with flour before icing. ad thus keep it from running off. Keep oranges and lemons in wire baskets, or a wire net, in a cool, airy place, if you would have them fresh. Your tea and coffee will last longer, and

have finer flavor, if you will keep it hermetically sealed in fruit charges, instead of in tin Russia-iron roasting pans, though costing more than common iron, are cheaper in the

end than common iron. They do not rust and If you want glass tumblers to last well do not

put one within another or wash them in very TOAST-WATER IN SICKNESS, Did you know that toast-water is a delight-

ful beverage for the sick, and particularly grateful to those whose stomach is weak? It can be rank hot or cold, plain or slightly flavored with a bit of orange or lemon peel or a slice of pineapple. Physicians recommend it. Toast stale bread until very brown, but do

not burn. Break it into a pitcher and pour over boiling-hot water until covered. Drain off the water through a little wire strainer when the patient complains of thirst, and serve in a glass or a china cup, so as to look as inviting as possible.

RAMAKINS.

name, but we do know they are akin to something good. To make them, mix a teaspoonful of flour with two ounces of melted butter, two ounces of grated cheese, two tablespoonfuls of cream, and two beaten eggs. Stir all well together and bake in small tins or teacups 15 minutes. Serve very hot, with a dust of cayenne pepper, if you like anything piquant.

APPLE PUDDING. To six apples, pared and chopped, add six

half a lemon, a little grated nutmeg, and one teacupful of sugar. Mix well. Spread over a clean cloth, which has been dipped in hot water and sprinkled with flour. Sew up loosely and boil in a covered kettle for 30 minutes. Serve with cream or fairy butter, equal proportions of butter and sugar worked to a cream.



JNO. O. KING.

Jno. O. King is the son of a 5th Tenn. cavalryman, and is thoroughly devoted to the cause of Progress and Patriotism. He holds the office of Investigator, Tennessee Division of the Guards; is a skilled banjoist, courteous and refined, and his friends are numerous wherever he is known. He is salesman and book-keeper for a general merchandise house, Sewanee,

NATIONAL HISTORIC COMMITTEE.

The following are the first and second prize papers, in answer to the question proposed by Hartley B. Gates, "What is Human Liberty?' His own paper, for which has been awarded by THE TRIBUNE a copy of "Capturing a Locomotive," will appear at another time. FIRST PRIZE PAPER.

Human liberty is free thought and free speech and a free ballot. It matters not whether the man is born in a gilded palace or in a low thatched cottage, he should have the same privileges so long as he obeys the laws of his country, without any miserable distinctions of ancestry or estate. The great principle that all are created equal

is the broad and only foundation of human libis to be free, and to have an opportunity to better his conditions. One may seek it in one direction and another

able to work out their own destiny. Human liberty establishes among men an equality of natural rights, the gift of a common Father, and by its operations whatever gifts of external nature have been provided for and make himself in fact quite miserable the use of men descend like the rain and sunwith its thousands of killed and wounded and missing, and with its dreadful choice between hunger and crime, between virtue and vice. As long as conditions are allowed to exist which

free people. "Poverty," says Carlyle, "is the hell of which we all are afraid." There are grim hunger and shame, and with them pestilence holds sway. The poverty in all our great cities, as well as throughout our landlord and mortgaged frontiers, is year by year growing more general and terrible by the combination of capital to crush

To gratify this lust for gain the faces of the poor are ground, the widow and the orphan robbed, the moral and spiritual nature is dwarfed, civility is converted into a ballow pretense, patriotism into a sham, and religion into hypocrisy.

At every corner of our cities stands the saloon with its stream of the water of death flowing to destroy the people. It alike turns the crank of state and feeds crime. The indifference of society makes the case

almost hopeless. What a satire upon our civilization that this Republic, upon whose altar our fathers surrendered their fondest hopes and sacrificed their lives for its glorification and its freedom, should fall a prey to greed and selfishness. The foundations of society and State are

quivering with pent-up forces that glow under-

Compare the conditions of our Southern slaves before the war with that dim-eyed, palecheeked, gant-formed army of sweaters who live, penned up like animals, within the walls of our city tenement houses, and then say what is the measure of human liberty. Freedom is not a name, but a condition.

Who should enjoy it? All of God's creatures who love freedom, justice, wisdom, and honor and revere the old flag. In the beginning, we are told by Holy Writ, the all-bountiful Creator gave to man dominion over all the earth and over the fish of the sea and the fowls of the air and over everything that moveth upon the earth. The earth was intended for the use of all, and every child born on it has a right to the use of it. If you have a right to existence | the date of our present lesson. His parents you have a right to the use of that which all must use in order to live.

How can it be best preserved and perpetnated to the coming generations of mankind? By silently lessening, as has been well said, the inequalities of property, to exempt all from taxation below a certain point, and to tax the higher portions of property in geometrical progression as they rise.

In speaking of the accumulation of wealth and special legislation, Daniel Webster said: "The freest Government cannot long endure rapid accumulation of property in the hands of

where the tendency of the law is to create a the few, and to render the masses of the people poor and dependent." Carrie Hallowell, Kidder, Mo. SECOND PRIZE PAPER.

1. What is human liberty? 2. Who are entitled to it? 3. How shall it be best preserved and perpetuated to the coming generations of man-

1. Human liberty is natural liberty within the limits of right.

2. All persons who obey God's commandments are entitled to human liberty. 3. To exercise our liberty is to preserve it, and if it is to be perpetuated to the coming

generations of mankind, it must be done through education. It cannot be left as an heir-Mae L. Bicknell, Somerset, Me.

NOIR FREWIN'S PHILOSOPHY.

Those Who Think with Donovan that the

World Is Not a Great Cheat. EDWARD BELLAMY'S STANDARD. The world is not a great cheat. We cry out at its injustice, and rightly; but that does not license us to do wrong to avenge it, nor can we

expect to go unpunished if we do. We may never reach Edward Bellamy's standard, but we can at least improve upon the present. Education alone will not do it: Christianity, with the other good influences, The thoroughly-sincere Christian does not

regard the world as a cheat. O. Edith Dickey. HOW WAS IT WITH DONOVAN? Not only Noir Frewin, but thousands of

others are constantly crying, "The world is a cheat." How was it with Donovan, our hero? He was deprived in infancy of the love and careful training of the mother whose pure, his mother. sweet influence should have affected his whole In youth he was cheated out or his rightful

property, and thus thrown upon his own re-

sources; it is now his true character asserts itself. He meets disappointment on every hand, finds evil thrust upon him, and the world in very truth appears "one great cheat." But does he sink beneath the mighty force of the current in which others are perishing? No. Though almost hopeless from despair, he rises above his environments and, ere the story closes, we find in him our ideal of manly We do not know how ramakins got their strength and purity of character. My closing thought is this: Perhaps many of our readers are surrounded by circumstances similar to those in which Donevan was placed. Let us, as did our hero, rise above them, remembering

"It is not just as we take it, this mystical world of ours;
'Tis a garden, will yield, as we make it, A harvest of thorns or of flowers.'

Are we not the architects of our own for tune? Let us strive boldly for the best that Edna M. Poor, Independence, Iowa.

A Study of the International Sunday-School Lesson, Appointed for May 20, 1894.

Subject: The Infant Moses Found in the Ark. Ex., 2; 1-10.

One reading these notes should first carefully

study the paragraph from the Holy Scriptures as indicated above. INTRODUCTION. We have a delightful study this week. One has chance to indulge imagination to a goodly degree. Think of the feelings of the parents during the 12 weeks that passed while they reclaimed their baby from seem- drowning of babes in the Ganges. ingly fated death. All the time they were violating laws made by very cruel rulers. At any moment they might be detected. Doubtless their crime was a capital one. But how could they take the baby away and

drown him. But every day that they kept him he was gaining on their affections and making it so much the harder to part with him. And a portion of the time was spent by the father in making an ark which was in fact, to all appearances, to be a coffin. It | erty and rights. would be easier to see the baby placed in a water-proof basket or little boat than to cast him at once into the water. How the father must have felt when making the basketboat. Think, then, when all was ready, of the last hours spent with the little boy. The parents did not dare to wait another day. The child was wrapped in its best apparel and placed in the ark. Then came the good-by. Probably the mother did not go to the river. We may suppose that very early in the morning the father took the ark with the baby in it and carried it down to the bank, placing it carefully on the wateredge. Miriam went along. The father, with a last sad glance, left, while the sister waited to see what would become of her little brother. She was old enough to enter into the spirit of the occasion. What terrible moments for the mother to experience. erty. The first great demand of man's nature | With what a sad heart the father worked that day. On way home he might well fear to await the news. He would not see his baby boy. The child, he would know, must in another, but the end sought is the same. have waked-must be hungry-must be With liberty and opportunity men are alone crying for care-perhaps he feared it had

> by fowls or animals. One can give quite away to imagination

when considering this history. And how Moses must have felt when writing this account of his infant life. He had heard all about the facts. Conscious of the wonderful Providence in his case, he must have felt it obligatory to render all possible force the wage earners, who form the great | service to his afflicted and enslaved people.

This lesson has a special charm for chilmass of our people, down to the lowest possible standard of life, we can never expect to have a dren, even the very youngest in Sundayschool. The same law holds good with them as that prevailing with adults-we feel greatest interest in events falling in line with our own experiences.

Place. Frank Carpenter, in THE NATIONAL ing: TRIBUNE, said in one of his articles on travel: "Some of the most interesting experiences of my Egyptian tour were the trips I took under the desert near Cairo. Cairo, you know, is a comparatively modern city. The great towns of four and five thousand years ago were a little farther up the Nile, and Memphis was the Capital at which these Pharaohs ruled, and it was out in the country several miles away from the city that little Moses was planted in the bull-

Egyptian Capital." Another traveler writes: "Of all the scenes, the placid Nife longest detains the lowing words written in pencil: 'I have eye. Rhoda, the island, is said to have been the place where Pharaoh's daughter found Moses. Near the city the country presents a verdant appearance. To the north are green fields and a flat expanse of land. The distant south is desert, beginning, seemingly, where the giants Ghizeh and Sakkarah raise their venerable heads. Nearer Cairo than those pyramids and their lesser companions are the ruins of Memphis."

The Call to Abram to leave Haran for Canaan, with the accompanying Covenant, was issued in the year 2083 A. M. Gal., 3: 17, states the Exodus was to take place 430 friended. years later, to wit, in the year 2513 A. M. But Acts, 7:23, 30, shows Moses was 80 years old at the Exodus. Hence he was born in the year 2433 A. M., or 1571 years B. C., delayed the disposing of the infant for three months. (2:3; Acts, 7:20.) They did not dare further to continue violation of a law enacted by a King so cruel as Pharaoh. We do not know how long Pharaoh's daughter permitted his parents to retain Moses. We find he remained long enough to be at heart an Israelite and in sympathy through-

out with the Hebrews. Statement of the Case. Some years after the death of Joseph, a Pharaoh came into power over Egypt who was jealous of the Israelites, and set on their destruction. (Ex., 1:8.) He tried to reduce their numbers by galling, cruel slavery. (1:11-14.) Then he determined on the death of all the Hebrew male infants. Some were

killed at birth, others were drowned in the Nile. (1:15-22.) At length the infant Moses was born. His father's name was Amram, and his mother's Jochebed. (6:20; Nu., 26:59.) She was aunt to Amram. The law afterward forbade such a marriage. The two were descendants of Levi. The brother of Moses was Aaron, (Ex., 6:20,) and he became the founder of the Jewish priesthood, establishing it thus in the line of Levi, third son of Jacob by Leah. Miriam was the name of the sister of Moses and Aaron. (15:20.) Aaron was three years older than Moses. (7:7.) The stout thread from one side to the other alterterm "maid" (2:8) shows in the Hebrew that Miriam was of marriageable age, say 13. Hence at the infancy of Moses he had a sister over 12 years of age and a brother three years old. This fact that Aaron was three years old would lead us to think the order to drown infants was a very recent one. How else did Aaron escape?

Pharaoh's Daughter. Josephus states the name of Pharaoh's daughter was Thermuthis. Philo and Josephus tell us she was his only child, and hence heir to the threne; that she was married and childless, and that she pretended to her father the infant Moses was her own child. Heb., 11:24, might be construed to mean she passed him off for her own son. Traditions not supported by the Bible must, however, be taken with great allowance. It does not appear the Princess knew the nurse to whom she intrusted the infant was really

Frank Carpenter, writing from Cairo, said: I drove out this afternoon to the Boulak Museum, and took a look at the most valuable collection of Egyptian antiquities which the world can show. I passed through room after room filled with mummies and the statues which have been taken from the pyramids and tombs of Egypt. I dropped a tear on the mummy of the maiden Princess who found Moses in the bullrushes." The customs of the Mahometans do not tolerate the going of women to the Nile, either for cleanliness or worship. We are, however, sure that ancient Egyptian views

its banks. The Nile was secred to the Egyptians. It was thought its waters health or devotion. "Herself" (V. 5) is not in the original, and

clothes. Royal ladies were accustomed to such work. Others think the party went in the interest of personal cleanliness. Quite a body of scholars look at the act as a religious service. The Nile was an object of worship. Not a few regard the washing as for curative effects. The Jonathan Targum says: "God had smitten all Egypt with ulcers, and the daughter of Pharaoh came to wash in the river to find relief." It adds: "As soon as she touched the ark where Moses was her ulcers were healed." This would account for her loyalty to the infant, and is supposed to have been miraculous on purpose, so as to gain protection for the child. Suggestions.

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1. Have faith in God. (Heb., 11:23.) It s evident Jochebed trusted Providence would devise escape.

2. Infanticide in all forms is thoroughly wicked. Queen Victoria brought joy to millions of parents by forbidding the 3. Use human means, and God will sup-

plement your efforts. Amram and Jochebed prepared the ark and God sent Pharaoh's daughter. 4. Sisters should be kind to little brothers.

anxiety for Moses. 5. Little boys should be glad we live in a land not oppressed. No Pharaoh can order them to be killed. Thank God for civil lib-

We think well of Miriam when we see her

6. God says to parents, ministers, Sundayschool teachers: "Take these children; nurse them for me; care for their souls; teach them to grow up good men and women, and I will give thee wages." Nourish the children for Christ. God will richly reward all our pains. Our youth are in danger of wicked Pharaohs, Nile streams of evil, human crocodiles. The world abounds in iniquity. Temptations are on all sides. Let every father be an Amram, busy in constructing arks of safety. Let every woman

genious Miriam. Brothers depend much on mothers and sisters.

be a praying, wise Jochebed, a watching, in-

Other Cases Like Moses's. Cruelty to children and efforts for their extinction have been a part of history. At times such barbarity has been the product of jealousy, then of fear, then of pure cruelty. Again, children have been put to death as a religious practice.

We recall the unholy worship of Moloch by human sacrifices, and that specially of children.

The story of the Ganges is frightful. No been killed, destroyed by enemies or eaten one can write it, and the world does not court the revelation of such horrors. Happily the Queen of England is also Empress of India, and the crocodiles of the Ganges must go hungry if they depend on children for food.

We recall the story of Romulus and Re-Jealousy explains why Herod the Great had so many innocents of Bethlehem put to

Thevenot, referring to the Persian Kings, tells how they ordered new-born male infants who were heirs to royalty to be slain. Not only may Governmental tyranny drive parents to such straits as Amram and Jochebed were reduced, but poverty. The

newspapers contained for a time the follow-"As M. Cabiot was fishing in the Seine near Suresnes, on Thursday, he noticed a boat floating down the stream without any one apparently on board to guide its movements. On proceeding to it in his punt, he found it was tenanted by a couple of young children, a girl and a boy, aged about 15 months and two-and-a-half years respectively, who were sleeping peacefully in two cradles covered over with a piece of sailcloth. Both were carefully wrapped up, rushes right in the center of the present but their clothing bore no marks by which they could be identified. Attached to one of the cradles was a paper bearing the folabandoned you because I am unable to support you; and, as I cannot live without you, I am about to drown myself to rejoin your dead father. May somebody save and take care of you.' The two children have been sent to the Hospice des Enfants Assistes, where several offers to adopt them have

> already been received." The Babe Moses in Art. Hogarth painted "Moses Before Pharaoh's Daughter," for a Foundling Hospital in London, 1751. We notice the fitness of the painting for the place. The Babe Moses stands for helpless, abused infancy be-

Plockert's painting, "The Finding of Moses," is admirable. Near by is the Sphinx. The scenery is Egyptian. The tive germ-layers. 8. Any gall resembling a seed. feelings of surprise, pity, sympathy, love are wonderfully depicted. A swarthy slave on knees holds up in her arms the ark with the beautiful baby. What a moment! Shall the child be cast back into the water, or saved?

Dore has done this scene very tellingly, as one can see in his gallery.

The Babe Moses in Poetry. This scene is too tempting to miss the notice of the poetic. Several favorites of the Muses have attempted the description in verse. We notice "The Sister's Watch," by Emily Thornton. One might read it with profit to his class as a comment on this lesson. Victor Hugo's "Moses on the Nile." beginning, "Mes Soeurs, l'onde est plus fraiche," is delightful reading. The last

two lines are: Israel, a cradle shall redeem thy worth; A cradle yet shall save the widespread earth!

Birds That Can Sew. [Popular Science Monthly.] Sewing seems so ingenious an art that it must be reserved for the human species alone. Yet the tailor-bird, orthotomus longicauda, and other species, possess the elements of it. They place their nests in a large leaf which they prepare to this end. With their beaks they pierce two rows of holes along the two edges of the leaf; they then pass a nately. With this leaf, at first flat, they I would that I could picture form a horn in which they weave their nest with cotton or hair. These labors of weaving and sewing are preceded by the spinning of the thread. The bird makes it itself by twisting in its beak spiders' webs, bits of cotton, and little ends of wool. Sykes found that the threads used for sewing were knotted at the ends.

A Pleasing Surprise. By means of a small periodical a life has been saved, Dr. Peter Fahrney's paper, The Surprise, brought a surprise to August Miller, a respected farmer of Verdon, Neb., and the way in which it happened he candidly relates in a letter to Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill., the sole proprietor and manufacturer of Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer. Mr. Miller writes: For I know above is a purer love "I owe you a debt of gratitude for sending me your paper, The Surprise. It was the means by which I became acquainted with your valuable medicine, Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer, which has done me such good service. For twenty-eight years I have been troubled with rheumatism, and last Winter I was confined to my bed for three weeks, unable to be up, even part of the time. My wife had to bring my meals to my bedside, and every evening toward dusk the pain would begin and last until morning. It seemed almost unbearable. It was while in this condition that I received a copy of your paper a second time. The first one I received I did not pay much attention to, as I had very little confidence in your promises. Now I concluded to send for a trial box. I used six bottles of the remedy, and have were not against either the bathing of had no rheumatism since. This Summer women in the Nile nor their worship on I accomplished a great deal of work on my farm, twice as much as I have been able to prolonged life. We are not told whether do these last two years, and this Winter Pharaoh's daughter sought the river for I have been chopping wood in the bottoms, free of all pains."

The Vitalizer can only be had of local hence some understand Pharaoh's daughter | retail agents, or from the proprietor direct. and her maids went to the Nile to wash See advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

CHESTER

ANSWERS TO NO. 133.

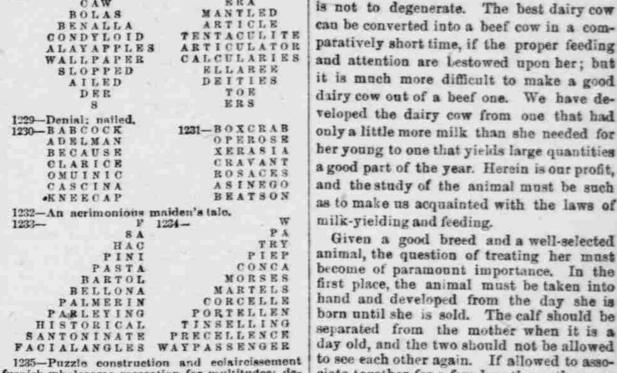
1228-

1225-Anthracite.

1226-

1227-S-implicit-y.

TAC



FACIALANGLES WAYPASSENGER 1235-Puzzle construction and colsircissement urnish wholesome recreation for multitudes; de- ciate together for a few days the mother may lightful, intelligential, yet frequently vexatious pastime, however cryptic success attending labor affords untold satisfaction, Authors of word-forms: X. L. C. R., A. F. Holt, Parus, St. Julian, Pallas, Dan D. Lyon.

NEW PUZZLES .- NO. 140. NOS. 1315-16-ANACROSTICS. In Nature's most mysterious plan Not much was learned till WHOLE began. Vague were the doctrines that were taught, Impeding knowledge, truth, and thought Till ALL obtained what Science sought. Each one who seeks for what is true Should make complete to help him through: 'Tis only thus he can advance Out of the gloom of ignorance. Great minds that have discov'ries made Achieved their end by TOTAL's aid; It gives us light not seen before; Neglect it not, 'tis Wisdom's door. -NELSONIAN, Nelson, Ill.

Not on Italia's sunny shores, nor yet in blithesome France, Or e'en in England was my birth, where ruleth Along the Emerald Island's shores I flourished many years, Nor dreamed of persecutions dire nor harbored God in his wisdom made me from my fellows dif-Engendered in my bosom truths that seem from

heaven sent. Regardless of tradition's lore I seek to know the More difficult to gain than gold-e'er hidden from our sight.

A toiler I, a laborer, and sometimes prone to fight. -ST. JULIAN, Utica, N. Y.

NOS. 1317-18-SQUARES. 1. To provide, 2. Sales at retail. 3. Ordeal nuts. (Dungl.) 4. Share. (Obs.) 5. French engraver, 1728-1788. 6. A test. 7. A heavy adze. (Nuttall.) -K. T. DID, Washington, D. C. 1. Makes void. 2. Not exhausted. 3. A genus of bivalve mollusks. 4. Quite new. 5. A thin silk or woolen goods, 6. Applies one's self to. (Obs.)
7. Sulting a stew. —X. L. C. R., Lyons, N. Y. NOS. 1319-20-ACROSTICAL ENIGMAS.

(To Total with regards.)

early to escape the heat. For she rode daily, some dear friend to meet. Two wreak a vengeance on devoted beaux As I have found it when I dared propose. THREE made a great mistake, the time she ceded I fleet, yet gentle horse for gold not needed. OUR clips his pony's mane, then takes his place, His pacer passes all and wins the race. Five rouses up from his debauch, and thinks That he will now reform, then freely drinks, Six (bed negotiated for quite cheap) Falls, with a Hebrew namesake, fast asleep.

—MAUDE, St. Joseph, Mo. ONE man in Florida went out to swim; A hungry alligator dined on him. Two Kings by fortune blest, but wishing more ossessions, keep on adding to their store.

Five riches are misspent too many times, And may be at the foot of ghastly crimes. Six deleterious causes often goad The rising bard to pen a little ode SEVEN green plants bedeck the old stone wall; The house-leek is the greenest of them all. COMPLETE'S a beast, To say the least, And for one's pen a funny theme, In regions torrid

This monster horrid

Is found, beside some sluggish stream.

THERE renegades from Dixie, forced to steal,

The thought of death is that which vexes some,

Purloined a dozen eggs, and had a meal.

NOS. 1321-2-SQUARES. 1. Porpoises. (Obs.) 2. Fastidious, 3. To renew. 4. Advanced. 5. Annulling by vote. 6. Town of Monastir, Turkey. 7. Relating to the two primi-

-Dan D. Lyon, Irwin, Pa. 1. Town, Etah Province, India. 2. The Latin name of Spain. 3. Culled. 4. Acting with demonstrative or foolish fondness. 5. Town of Vendee, France. (Bij.) 6. Scrobiculus cordis. (Dungl.) 7. Town of Holstein. (Wore.) 8. Town of Persia, in Choresan. (Worc.) -DAN D. LYON, Irwin, Pa.

NOS. 1323-CHARADE. A kite! Mammoth and strong and white; Which stood as high as arm could reach, With a tail as long as a Senate speech, And, verily, twice as bright. A boy! Little, but full of joy; Busy from dawn till set of sun, And ready for any sort of fun,

Boisterous and unkind; A calamity-seeker, big and bad, Which eloped with the kite. ONE TWO the lad, And left not a trace behind.

A bell! Ringing a solemn knell; Telling the WHOLE of this tragic tale Of the mammoth kite and the minute male, Who ascended and never fell. -Sub Rosa, Boston, Mass.

NO. 1324-TRANSPOSITION.

(To Edris.) Within a shady forest Where the cooling breezes blow, And no sound is heard but the voice of the bird And the rippling brooklet's flow, To the earth one day came a maiden gay-Came a maiden long ago. The face that I recall, But no pen could trace her matchless grace And her charms and beauty ALL; Or the heav'nly smile that came the while-All the earth it seemed t' enthrall, Beloved by Him in heaven And beloved by the angels there, All the light above seemed to take the love Of this maiden good and fair;

Ah, sad becomes the story, And as keen the bosom's smart. In her soul's dark grief there was no relief For her sad and breaking heart, So one Summer day she was snatched away And in heaven has a part. 'Ah! grieve not, dearest sister;" In her hand she clasped my own; Then she placed her head on my breast and said "I fear not to go alone,

But she tried to Two up an idol, true.

In this weary world of care,

And a sweeter, better home.' Within that same old forest Where the fragrant flowers grow On her grave each year, to my list'ning ear Comes a song of long ago; And the waters tell that she loved too well,

So in peace she lieth low. -Isis, Philadelphia, Pa. CHAT WITH CONTRIBUTORS. We are requested by the Eurekan to give notice o puzziers that there is yet time to enter its 1894 medal solving contest, Solutions to January, March and May numbers (4, 5 and 6) may be mailed as late as June 15, as No. 7 will not be issued unti July 1. The generosity of the editors of this paper should be rewarded with a spirited competition for the medal.—"Cyclo-Puzzledom," Art Fishel's new department, has reached us and resembles, to a great extent, the page he formerly occupied in the Home Journal with "Mysteries." Romola's flat is first-class and the gem of the issue. The form-work could be greatly improved, and doubtless will be.—Words 6 in No. 1322 and 1 in No. 1323 are to be found in Webster of 1894; 6 in No. 1323 has nine letters. Use of the diphthong as one letter was first made by A. F. Holt, and No. 1323 is dedicated to him. It is one of the best squares ever published.—Eugene has completed his work with the World's Congresses, and has associated himself with the firm of Lord & Thomas, newspaper advertisers, Chicago.—Nyas has favored us with a new style numerical and decapitation combined. It will be given next week .- Have you seen "The Enigma"? If not, addres us for a

Given a good breed and a well-selected animal, the question of treating her must

milk-yielding and feeding.

become of paramount importance. In the first place, the animal must be taken into hand and developed from the day she is born until she is sold. The calf should be separated from the mother when it is a day old, and the two should not be allowed to see each other again. If allowed to assobe completely ruined as a milker. The change from the sucking of the calf to that of milking with the bands will make the mother refuse to give down the milk in many instances. This may soon become a habit which the animal will not overcome during the rest of her life. In raising the cow or the old calf, regularity of milking and feeding are very essential. They are, after all, largely creatures of habit, and if the same man milks the same cow at the regular hour each day, she soon gets so that

she will give down the milk freely at that

Some Practical Suggestions for Our

Agricultural Readers.

DAIRY COWS.

ficial creature, brought about by selection,

breeding, and feeding, it is quite necessary

that her needs should be understood if she

is not to degenerate. The best dairy cow

can be converted into a beef cow in a com-

paratively short time, if the proper feeding

it is much more difficult to make a good

dairy cow out of a beef one. We have de-

veloped the dairy cow from one that had

only a little more milk than she needed for

her young to one that yields large quantities

a good part of the year. Herein is our profit,

and the study of the animal must be such

as to make us acquainted with the laws of

As to the modern dairy cow as an arti-

time. A change in the hour of feeding is always fruitful of bad results. In raising and developing the calf for the dairy she should be given every chance to show her best qualities, and gentle treatment from the first will soon be a great boon. If she does not produce a good supply of milk and is not very promising, she should be disposed of at once. A cow that gives 125 or 150 pounds of butter a year costs just as much to keep as one that yields 300 pounds. The difference in the profits is just one-half. It is only business that one should be kept and the other sold or killed. Have no deadweights on the farm. Make a standard of yield to which every milker must approach pretty closely. If they do not, they are not the cows wanted. There are plenty of others that will yield the standard of milk and butter, unless it is placed too high. It is better to limit the herd to 10 such high-class animals than to keep 20 or 30 of the poorer kind. The latter will eat up more food and yield less profit,

while the labor will be quadrupled. If in the butter business, apply the same rules to this part of the dairy work. It costs no more to make good butter than to manufacture poor stuff, and the results are very different. Find out the best and latest way to make the finest market butter. Then have a good system of packing it, and try to find the best markets. In these small ways of conducting the business lies the whole secret of profitable dairying .- Wisconsin Agriculturist.

The Rural New Yorker says a number of farmers will try this Spring the plan of sowing crimson clover with cats. If the clover make a good growth with the grain, this plan will prove very valuable to those who want to secure the greatest amount of Four serious thoughts, as well as gay ones, come; fodder from an acre with the least labor. The cats could be cut for grain hay; then the clover will make a good crop, and after cutting it, the ground may be plowed for rye or wheat. It remains to be seen whether the clover will attain sufficient size for cutting after removing the crop of oats. It will, doubtless, depend much on the season. The advantage of scarlet clover for this purpose over the common red is that it apparently does well on soil too light to grow a good crop of common clover, and that it is somewhat quicker in its growth. On the other hand, the common red clover has the advantage, where it does well, that it may be left over, if desired, for another year. The scarlet clover, when seeded early in the Spring,

> ends its career the same season. Those insects that gnaw and devour foliage can usually be destroyed by the application of London purple or Paris green. If used in water, they should usually be applied in the proportions of one pound of the poison to about 200 gallons of water. When the plants to be treated are low, it is often more convenient to apply these poisons dry. This may be done by mixing the poison with flour, plaster, or other diluent, and dusting it through a cheesecloth on the plants. Among the insects that may be destroved by these poisons are the codlingmoth or apple-worm, the leaf-rollers of fruit and box-elder trees, the Colorado potato-

> A vigorous cock and 10 or 12 hens, with good large lot for range, will pick up much of their living and supply fresh eggs and frying chickens in abundance for an ordinary family. Scraps from the table and kitchen, sour milk and grass about the lot will furnish nearly all the food needed.

beetle, cabbage-worms, and army-worms.

Care should be taken when plowing in a young orchard not to strike the trees with the whiffletrees. More trees die from this

cause every year than from any other.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] "I once witnessed an interesting but peculiar spectacle in animal life, but one which I have never been able to account for," remarked Abraham I. Givens, of Brenham, Tex. "I was going home just at nighfall over a sandy road, when I noticed directly in front of me what appeared to be a long line of green ribbon about one-half an inch thick. I stooped to examine it, and, to my astonishment, found that it was a procession of ants, marching three or four abreast, in very close order, each one carrying a little piece of a green leaf. The effect was a continuous line of green without any break. I went back to find the beginning, but as it issued from the grass at the roadside I was unable to trace it further in that direction. I then followed it for several rods, until it entered the grass on the other side and was lost to sight. Whether it was Palm Sunday or St. Patrick's Day with the ants, or some political jubilee they were celebrating, has

always remained a mystery to me." There to Stay.

[Chicago Tribune,] "Is anybody waiting on you, madam?" nquired the floor-walker. "Yes, sir," retorted the middle-aged matron, fiercely. "I reckon they're waitin' to see if I won't go away without stayin' fur the 17 cents in change that's a-comin' to

"Don't Tobacco-Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

me!"

Name of the little book just received-tells about Notobac, the wonderful, harmless, economical cure for chewing, smoking, eigaret, or snuff habit. You run no physical or financial risk, for Notobac is absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Your druggist's got it or will get it. Write for the book-mailed free. THE STERLING REMEDY Co., Box 3, In-I diana Mineral Springs, Ind. Agents wanted.